



GHOST

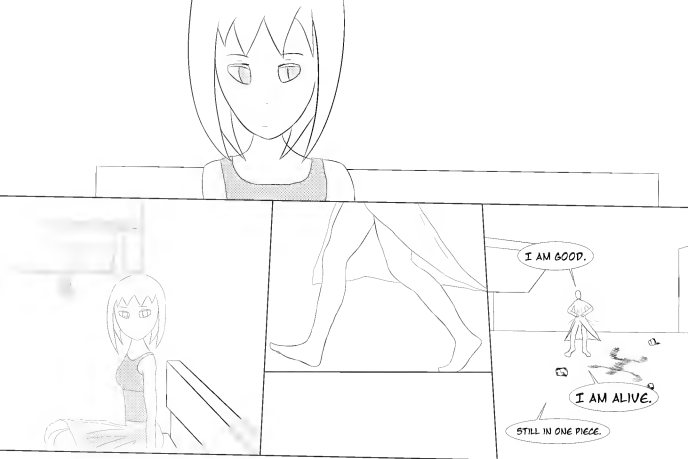
APOCALYPSE



**GHOST**

**APOCALYPSE**

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LOOK, I DO NOT WANT  
TO COME OUT AS OFFENSIVE,  
BUT IGNORING ME WHILE LOOKING  
ME DEAD IN THE EYE IS NOT THE MOST  
POLITE BEHAVIOUR  
ONE CAN BE TREATED WITH

IT IS SIMPLY RUDE.



HUH?  
ARE YOU ADDRESSING ME?  
YOU ARE ABLE TO SEE ME



LOOK, I KNOW THAT  
MY VISION IS NOT  
THE BEST IN THE WORLD,  
WITH ONE EYE ONLY, BUT I  
AM PRETTY SURE THAT YOU  
ARE THE SOLE PERSON  
AROUND HERE.



FIRST OF ALL EXPLAIN  
TO ME WHY YOU  
MENTIONED NO ONE COULD  
SEE YOU, APART FROM ME.


STILL THIS  
DOES NOT SEEM  
AS AN EXCUSE FOR YOU  
TO IGNORE ME.




LOOK, I APOLOGISED.  
WHAT MORE  
DO YOU WANT?

OH... I'M TERRIBLY SORRY FOR  
IGNORING YOU. IT HAPPENED  
JUST BECAUSE NO ONE HAS EVER  
SPOKEN TO ME BEFORE,  
SINCE NO ONE COULD SEE ME


APART FROM YOU.



AS I WOKE UP IN THIS STRANGE WORLD, I DIDN'T KNOW ONE SINGLE FACT OF INFORMATION.



I GUESS IT STARTED AS SOON AS I GOT HERE.



EVERY TIME I TRIED ASKING SOME OTHER ODDITIES. FOR INFORMATION, FOR DIRECTIONS OR EVEN HOW THEY WERE DOING. EVERYONE WALKED PAST ME.

NONE OF THE THOSE I ENCOUNTERED SEEMED TO BE ABLE TO SEE ME. AT FIRST, I THOUGHT THEY WERE IGNORING ME BY WILL, BUT AS I REALISED LATER, I WAS NON-EXISTENT IN EVERYONE'S EYES.

WHERE I WAS OR IF WHEN I MET SOMEONE WAS OF NO IMPORTANCE.

SO I STARTED GROWING ACCUSTOMED TO THE IDEA THAT I AM NOT ALIVE.



I DIDN'T EXIST.

UHM...

BUT THEN YOU ARRIVED! YOU SAW ME! YOU SPOKE TO ME! YOU STILL DO, DON'T YOU?

SO CLOSE!

IT MAKES ME FEEL SO CHEERY INSIDE.

YEAH...

I SEE YOU HAD IT TOUGH

WELL THIS IS WHAT  
I WANTED TO ASK  
YOU.

IS THIS TRAIN  
STATION ACTIVE?

SO WHY ARE  
YOU HERE FOR?

YES IT IS ACTIVE... BUT ONLY ONE TRAIN GOES THROUGH HERE


ITS THE TRAIN WITH THE NUMBER 25

HM...

ITS DECIDED!

I AM GOING TO  
TAKE THE TRAIN!  
AND SEE WHERE  
IT LEADS ME

WAS THIS YOUR  
ONLY QUESTION?




THE NEXT ONE IS  
EVEN MORE IMPORTANT.  
DRUMROLL PLEASE. HOW  
MUCH DO I HAVE TO  
WAIT FOR THE NEXT  
TRAIN TO GET HERE?



CAN'T REALLY  
TELL YOU

DEFINING "WHEN" SOMETHING  
WILL COME IS A HARD TASK.  
AND TELLING "IF" SOMETHING WILL  
COME IS AN IMPOSSIBLE ONE.



IS THERE A PLACE WHERE  
YOU SHOULD BE GETTING TO?

I AM GETTING  
THE IDEA EYEBALL  
SAID TO ME SOMETHING  
SIMILAR TO THIS.

YES. I WILL TRAVEL  
TO THE PORTAL OF  
STRANGENESS!


DO YOU KNOW IT?

WHAT IS THIS PLACE ANYWAY?

THERE GOES MY  
HOPE I GUESS.

NO...

I HAVEN'T  
HEARD OF IT.



I WAS TOLD THAT ONE CAN  
LEAVE THE REALM BEHIND,  
FROM THAT PLACE. ONLY PROBLEM IS,  
IN MY CASE,

THAT'S THE REASON  
I AM LOOKING FOR IT.



I HAVE NO IDEA  
HOW TO GET THERE.




HOLD IT. THERE'S  
A WAY OUT?  
AN EXIT?



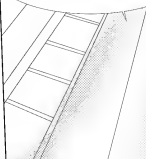
SURE.



YOU'RE A STRANGE MAN WHO SPEAKS  
STRANGELY. MIND IF I  
TAG ALONG WITH YOU?



I GUESS. I AM JUST REPEATING TO  
YOU WHAT I HAVE BEEN TOLD.  
I DO NOT WANT TO JUMP INTO  
ANY CONCLUSIONS BUT I DO NOT  
CONSIDER EYEBALL AS THE LYING TYPE

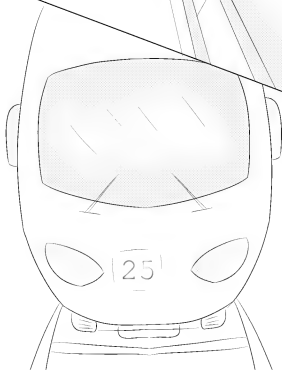




YES!



THE TRAIN HAS ARRIVED.



I WONDER WHAT  
THIS STANDS FOR.

THE DOORS OPENED

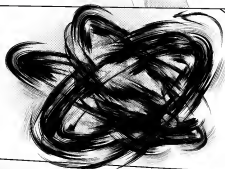
I CAN SEE THAT.

LET'S MOVE  
THEN.

IT IS INSANE WHAT ONE MIND  
IS CAPABLE OF, IS IT NOT?



DON'T MAKE IT SO DRAMATIC.  
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FOCUS  
AND EVOKE YOUR IMAGINATION.  
IT'LL DO THE REST. EXPAND  
AND CREATE WITH IT. HERE. T  
AKE A LOOK.



HOLD UP. WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING?

SEE?  
I JUST MADE  
A CUPCAKE.



ALRIGHT NOW.  
I SHALL TRY.



GO ON. YOU TRY IT.



WOW. THAT IS  
IMPRESSIVE INDEED.



CUPCAKE,  
IMAGINE A CUPCAKE

ITS CHOCOLATEY  
FLAVOUR

THE DARK  
COLOURS.

THE REFRESHING TEXTURE.



JUST...A...CUPCAKE...





*NEXT ONE AT:*  
*18 FEB*

IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE COOL STORIES  
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